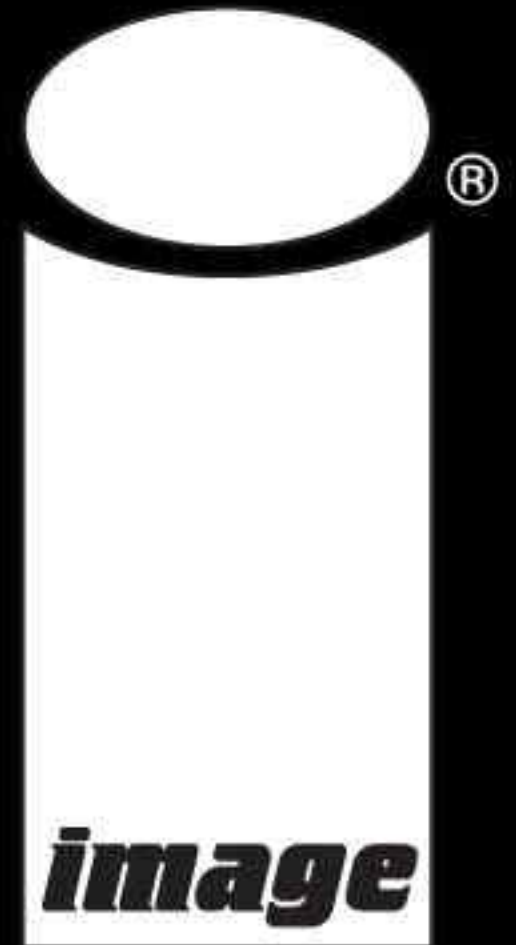


PROBABLY THE BEST SUPERHERO COMIC BOOK IN THE UNIVERSE!



INVINCIBLE

36

\$2.99
\$3.40 CAN



KIRKMAN • OTTLEY • CRABTREE

image[®] COMICS PRESENTS

INVINCIBLE[™]

ROBERT KIRKMAN

WRITER

RYAN OTTLEY

PENCILER, INKER

BILL CRABTREE

COLORIST

RUS WOOTON

LETTERER

CREATED BY ROBERT KIRKMAN & CORY WALKER



IMAGE COMICS, INC.

Erik Larsen - Publisher

Todd McFarlane - President

Marc Silvestri - CEO

Jim Valentino - Vice-President

Eric Stephenson - Executive Director

Jim Demonakos - PR & Marketing Coordinator

Mia MacHatton - Accounts Manager

Traci Hui - Administrative Assistant

Joe Keatinge - Traffic Manager

Allen Hui - Production Manager

Jonathan Chan - Production Artist

Drew Gill - Production Artist

Chris Giarrusso - Production Artist

www.imagecomics.com

INVINCIBLE #36. October 2006. Published by Image Comics, Inc., Office of publication: 1942 University Avenue, Suite 305, Berkeley, California 94704. Copyright © 2006 Robert Kirkman & Cory Walker. All rights reserved. INVINCIBLE[™] (including all prominent characters featured herein), its logo and all character likenesses are trademarks of Robert Kirkman & Cory Walker, unless otherwise noted. CAPES[™] (including all prominent characters featured in this issue), its logo and all character likenesses are trademarks of Robert Kirkman, unless otherwise noted. Image Comics[®] is a trademark of Image Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means (except for short excerpts for review purposes) without the express written permission of Image Comics, Inc. All names, characters, events and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA.



AN UNDISCLOSED
LOCATION IN UTAH.

THE SECRET MOUNTAIN
BASE OF THE GUARDIANS
OF THE GLOBE.



I JUST--UGH--
I CAN'T BELIEVE
THEY'RE GETTING
MARRIED.

DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU,
MAN. THEY'RE IN LOVE.
IT'S A GREAT THING WHEN
TWO PEOPLE FIND
EACH OTHER.

I'M HAPPY
FOR THE
IMMORTAL AND
DUPLI-KATE.

WHATEVER.



I DON'T KNOW--I
JUST DON'T GET WHAT
HE SEES IN HER. SHE
HARDLY EVER TALKS
AND ALL SHE EVER
WANTS TO DO
IS--

YOU
KNOW.



ISN'T THAT
WHAT YOU
SAW IN
HER?



WELL YEAH--
BUT I WASN'T
GOING TO
MARRY
HER.



NO WAY...
IF I WAS
GOING TO MARRY
SOMEONE... THEY'D
HAVE TO BE
MORE LIKE...
...EVE.



OH, PLEASE
DON'T START
ON THAT
AGAIN.

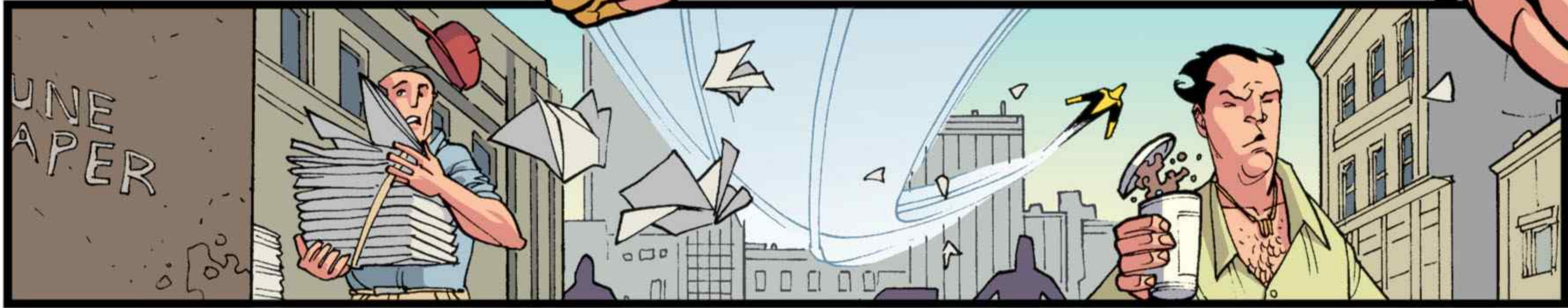
I
HEARD
HOW THAT
ALL WENT
DOWN.

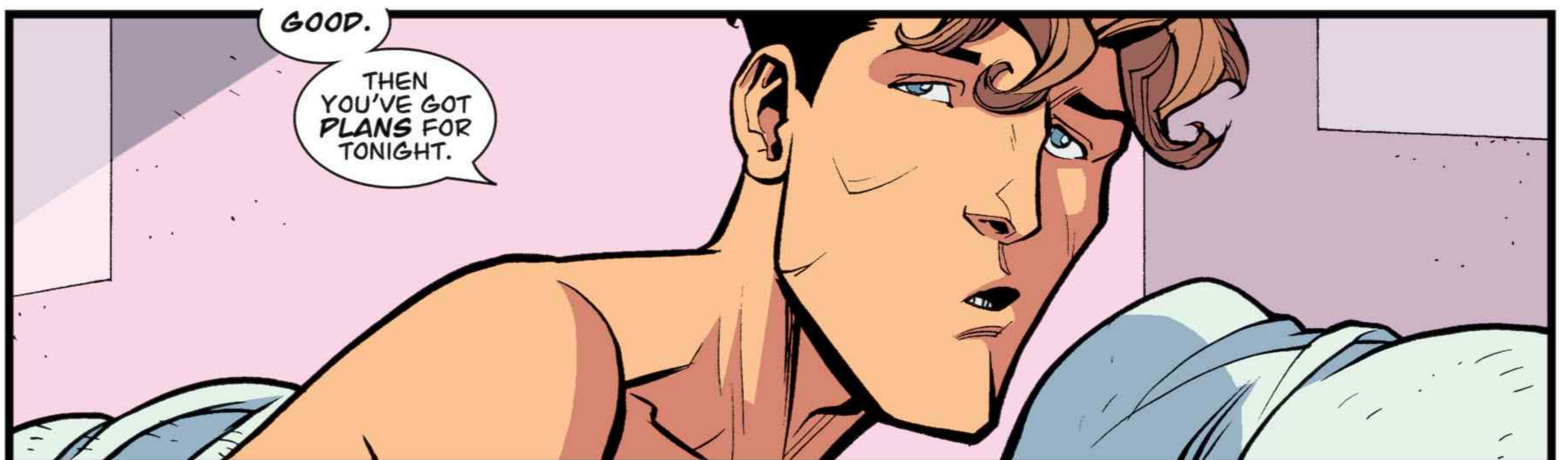
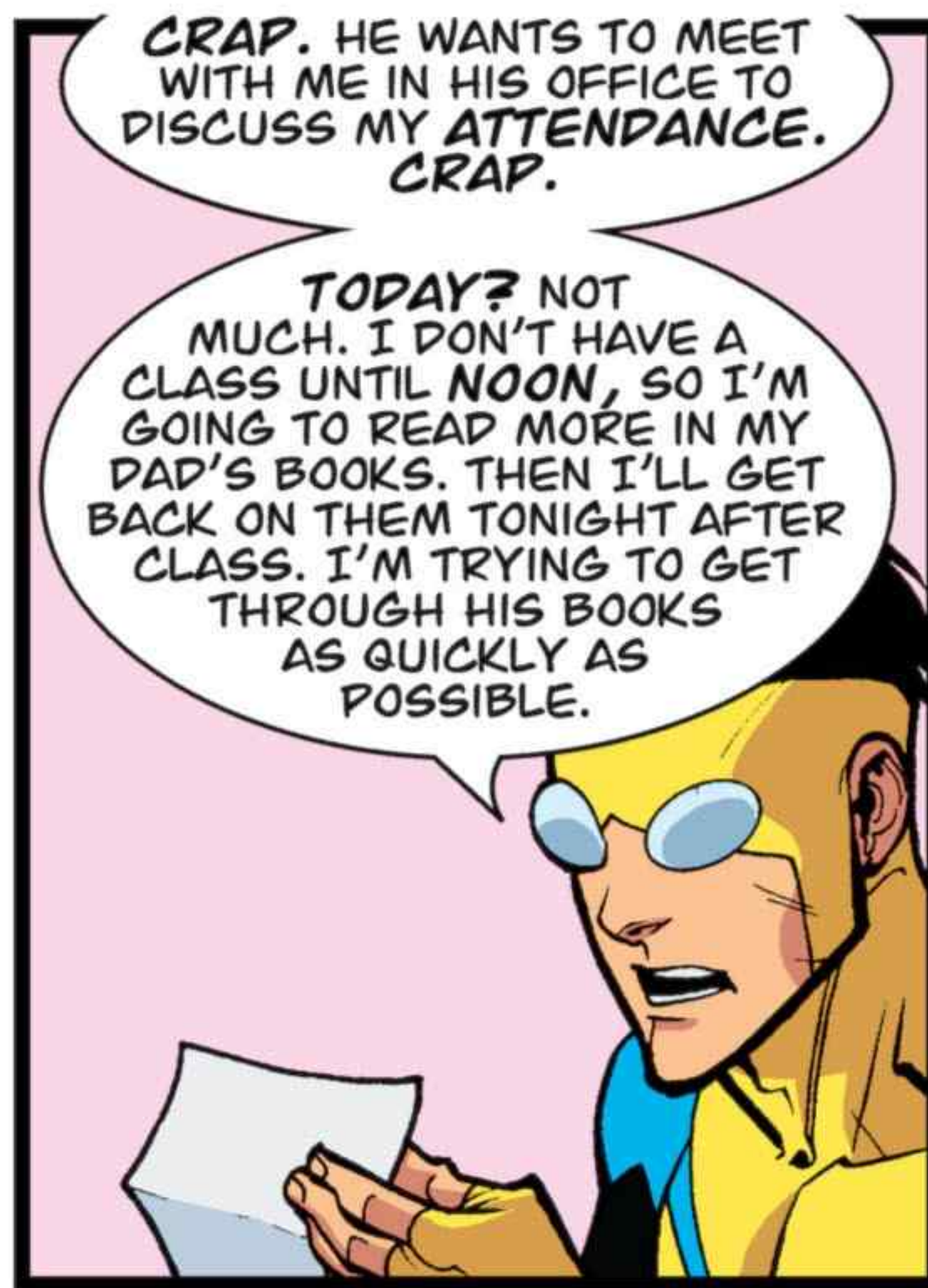


OKAY,
FINE--I'LL
ADMIT I
MADE A
MIS--

DUTY
CALLS!

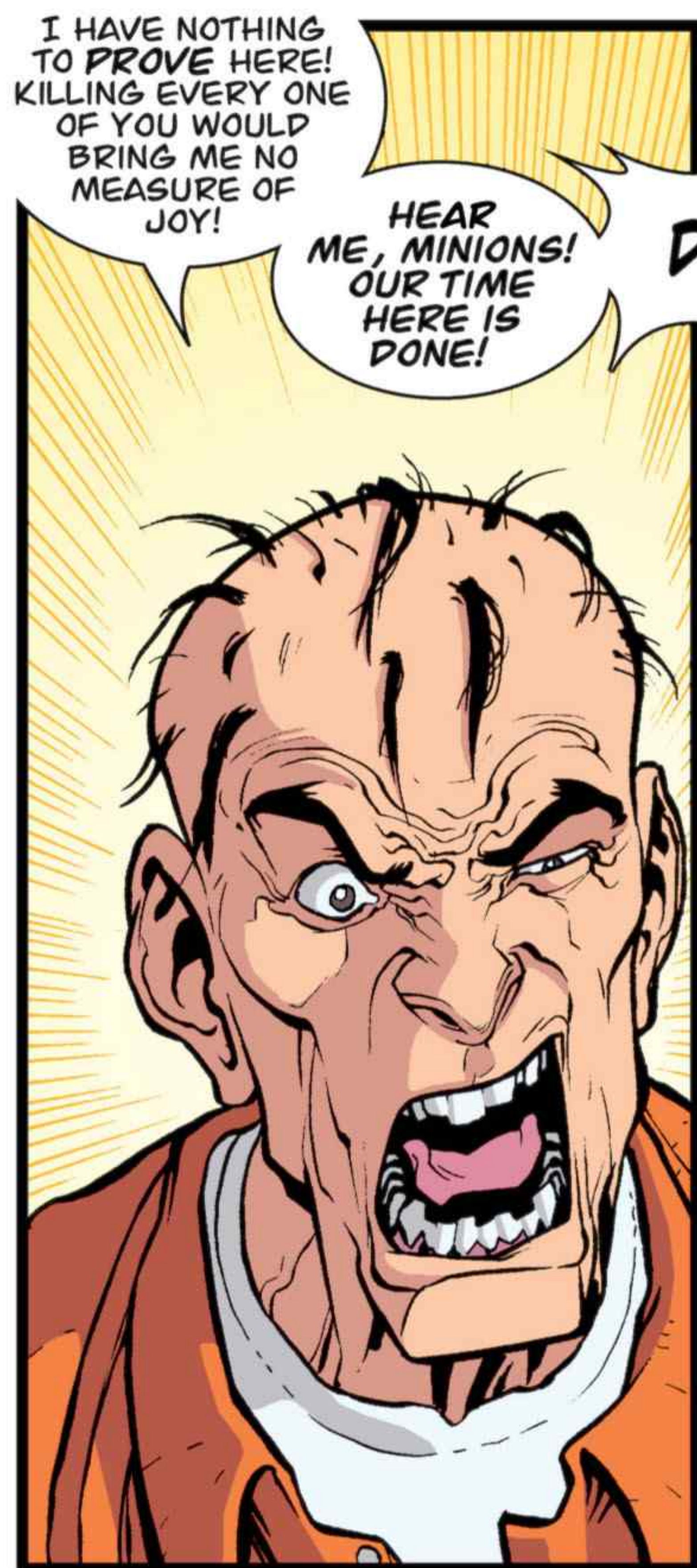












I HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE HERE! KILLING EVERY ONE OF YOU WOULD BRING ME NO MEASURE OF JOY!

HEAR ME, MINIONS! OUR TIME HERE IS DONE!

DIVE!!



THEY'RE ESCAPING? I MEAN--THAT SUCKS AND ALL BUT--WHATEVER.

LESS BROKEN BONES FOR ME.

YOU ARE THE WORST SUPERHERO EVER.



WE'RE NOT STOPPING. WE NEED TO PURSUE HIM. HE SIMPLY CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE.

WE'LL SEND A PROBE DOWN THE TUNNEL TO TRACK THEM. WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND HIM--HE WON'T GET AWAY.

I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH THE SUPER VILLAINS THAT WERE LET LOOSE DURING DOC SEISMIC'S ESCAPE.

HM. LOOKS LIKE ALL OF THEM HAVE ALREADY ESCAPED.



UM... NOT ALL OF THEM.

I'D KINDA LIKE TO TURN MYSELF IN.

REALLY?

NO--NOT
REALLY.

I'M JUST
KIDDING.

BUT I WAS ABLE
TO POSE AS ONE OF
THOSE **MAGMANITES**
AND FOLLOW THEM
DOWN THAT HOLE AND
NAB **THIS GUY**.

THAT'S
COOL,
RIGHT?



NICE WORK,
STRANGER. I'M
IMPRESSED AND
THAT DOESN'T
HAPPEN OFTEN.
FEEL PROUD.

ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
WORK? WE'VE GOT
ROOM FOR YOU IN
THE **GUARDIANS
OF THE
GLOBE**.



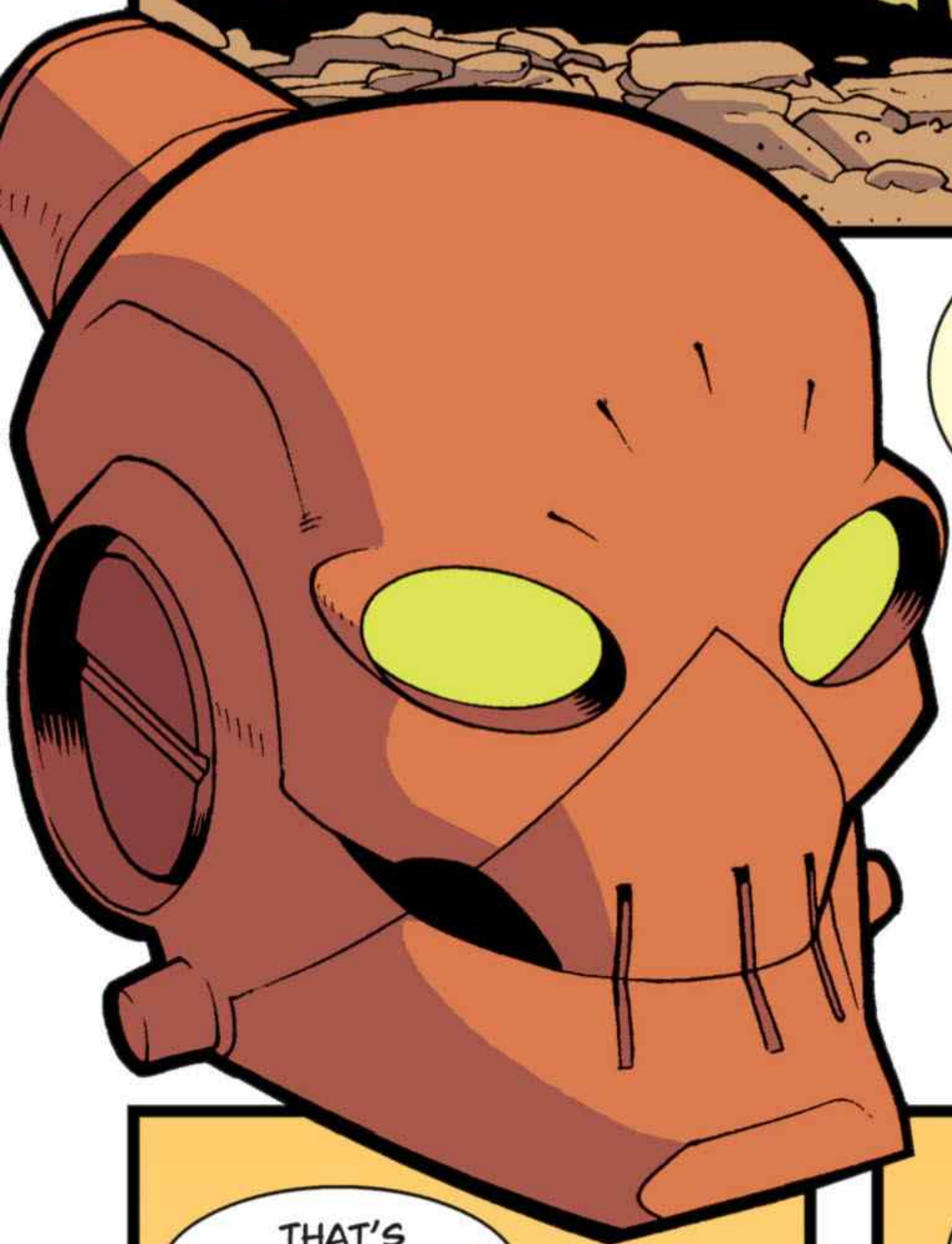
REALLY?!



SO YOU--YOU'RE BACK AT THE BASE--TRANSMITTING TO THIS THING?

YES. RIGHT NOW I'M EATING A SANDWICH. PICKLE LOAF--IT'S DELICIOUS.

HOW? I MEAN, HOW DOES THAT WORK?



BEFORE I WAS IN MY NEW BODY--I LIVED IN A TANK OF FLUIDS THAT KEPT THE OUTSIDE AIR FROM AGITATING MY DELICATE SKIN, AS YOU ALREADY KNOW. THAT TANK HAD AN APPARATUS THAT TRANSMITTED MY THOUGHTS INTO THIS CONSTRUCT.

WHEN I MADE THE REX CLONE I INHABIT NOW, I INSERTED MACHINERY INTO THE BRAIN SO THAT BODY COULD CONTROL THE CONSTRUCT WITHOUT ANY ADDITIONAL EQUIPMENT.

IT'S MUCH EASIER NOW.

I WAS GIFTED WITH PROFOUND INTELLECT, AS I'M SURE YOU'RE ALREADY AWARE. IT'S A SIMPLE TASK FOR ME TO PARTITION OFF MY THOUGHTS AND CONTROL TWO BODIES DOING TWO SEPARATE TASKS AT ONCE.

I EVEN SEE IN DOUBLE VISION. WHICH, I'LL ADMIT, TOOK A LONG TIME TO GET USED TO.

THAT'S ALL VERY... INTERESTING.

THANKS FOR SHARING--AND FOR, Y'KNOW, NOT DUMBING IT DOWN OR SHORTENING IT FOR ME IN ANY WAY.

DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR TONIGHT?

I BELIEVE THERE IS A MOVIE PLAYING THAT I'M SURE YOU'D ENJOY WATCHING.

I'M IN--AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE NOT TO TALK ABOUT YOURSELF THE WHOLE TIME.

PROMISE.



UPSTATE UNIVERSITY.
THE COLLEGE WHERE MARK
GRAYSON AND WILLIAM
CLOCKWELL ARE CURRENTLY
ENROLLED AS STUDENTS.



THIS IS **STUPID**, WILLIAM.
TOTALLY STUPID. THIS
IS NEVER GOING TO
WORK.

DUDE, LISTEN
TO ME. I TOLD YOU
THERE WAS A REPORT
ON THE LOCAL NEWS
ABOUT ALL THESE
MISSING BUMS AROUND
CAMPUS. HOMELESS
DUDES ARE GETTING
PRETTY **SCARCE**
AROUND HERE.

MOST OF
THEM STOLEN
RIGHT OUT
OF THIS
PARK.

THIS PARK--
THAT IS RIGHT
ACROSS FROM
RICK'S DORM--
THE LAST PLACE
ANYONE SAW
HIM.



YEAH--BUT
THIS ISN'T
GOING TO
WORK.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?! THIS
IS **SO** GOING
TO WORK.

I'LL
PRETEND TO
FALL ASLEEP HERE--
THEY'LL THINK I'M
A BUM--AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW THEM BACK
TO THEIR LAIR WHEN
THEY ABDUCT ME.



THEY'VE GOT A
LAIR NOW? WHO'S
STEALING THESE
BUMS... COUNT
DRACULA?

SHUT
UP.



JUST--JUST PUT ME
DOWN AND GO HIDE IN
A TREE OF SOMETHING.
I THINK IT'S DARK
ENOUGH NOW.

OKAY--BUT
THINK ABOUT THIS,
WILLIAM--THIS
COULD BE
DANGEROUS.



THIS IS ABOUT RICK,
MAN--WE GOTTA GET
HIM BACK--JUST GO
HIDE IN THOSE TREES.
IF SOMEONE SEES
YOU THIS IS ALL
OVER.

OH,
WELL....

CRAP! I
FORGOT TO
BRING SOME
OLD NEWSPAPER
TO COVER
UP WITH.



